

Fingers To The Bone

Brandon Rhyder

My daddy's knuckles were always bloody
From workin on our hand me down cars
He'd tell me son the only way to get ahead
Is work your fingers to the bone
Gave him the finger and I walked away
I wouldn't listen to a thing he'd say
And now that he's not here, I want him to know
I knew he worked his fingers to the bone
My momma always knew of my indiscretions
But she always had an ear for me
She'd take me to the church and make me listen
Pray to God on a bended knee
I said I hate you and I walked away
I wouldn't listen to a thing she'd say
One day I turned around and she was gone
I knew she worked her fingers to the bone
Last night I read my son a bedtime story
And he looked up at me
He told me daddy you know I love you
Daddy please don't leave
But there will come a day he'll walk away
And he won't listen to a word I say
Then one day he'll wake up, and he'll know
His daddy worked his fingers to the bone
His daddy worked his fingers to the bone
His momma worked her fingers to the bone
All we tried to do is give you a home
Yeah nobody tried to steer you wrong
Cause everybody works their fingers to the bone